

Perfidia

Alberto Dominguez (1939)

C
Am⁷
Dm⁷
G⁷
C
s Am⁷
Dm⁷
G⁷

To you, my heart cries out, "Per - fi - di - a," for I found you, the
 eyes are ech - o - ing "Per - fi - di - a," For - get - ful of our

C
s Am⁷
Dm⁷
s
s
Dm⁶ B⁷(5)/D[♯]
E
1. Dm⁷
G⁷

love of my life, in some - bod - y else - 's arms; Your
 prom - ise - of love, you're shar - ing an - oth - er's charms.

2. E Dm E

With a sad la - ment, my dreams have fad - ed like a bro - ken mel - o - dy;

Dm
Dm⁶
G⁷
E
B⁷(5)

While the gods of love look down and laugh at what ro - man - tic fools we mor - tals be;

E
G⁷
C
Am⁷
Dm⁷
G⁷
C
s Am⁷

And now I know my love was not for you,

Dm⁷
G⁷
C
s Am⁷
Dm⁷
s
s
G⁹
C
A^{b9}
C

and so I'll take it back with a sigh, per - fid - i - ous one, good - bye.

419